

Chapter Nine

I was restless throughout the night. I was asleep but it felt like something was disturbing my sleep. Be it a thought, an action, I don't know.

I woke up the next morning to see the sun streaming into the room in all of its glory. It gently caressed my face and I was tempted to sleep for a while, but I knew that I couldn't dare to.

I had chores to do. Nothing could exonerate an omega from carrying out his or her daily chores, not even sickness. You had to report rst and if the sickness was grave enough for you to be treated or given a leave, it would be so.

I jumped to my feet like I was pricked with a sharp pin. The only thought in my head was how to get my chores done fast before the Alphas came down and I was reported for negligence of duty.

That would be a double tragedy. To them, it would look like I was shirking my duties because I was mated and that was the last thing I needed to get a good impression from them.

I rushed into my clothes like I was being raced and made for the door. My hand was about to clutch the latch and pull it open when I heard a discussion from behind me.

"Really! You don't mean it. How can that slob be mated to them? You're kidding me, right? What's going to happen now?" I heard the rst voice ask.

"I don't know but I'm very sure the Alphas would reject her clean and clear. I'm also very sure Sophie won't allow her to have any breathing space." A second spoke out with bitterness evident in her voice. "I hate her guts.

"What I don't understand is how she did it. Can the moon goddess be manipulated into mating someone with whoever they want? I wonder the type of sacrifice she offered or the pledge she gave?" A third voice spoke with wonder.

I knew all three of them. They were also omegas like me. Two of them had found their mates while the second speaker was yet to, although she was far older than me.

I had tiptoed down to the window and I could see their heads. I smiled to myself at how ironic it was that they chose to gossip about me directly behind my room.

They were brave. Even if they knew I heard them, I'm sure they wouldn't be scared or afraid of what I would do to them.

I knew that time was fast running and I had to get to my chores. Without much thought at what I had heard, I rushed out of my room and headed towards my chores. Little did I know I was on a roller coaster.

I rst noticed when several girls passed by me on my way to the kitchen and they began to giggle. One of them imitated my way of walking and the others laughed wickedly.

I furrowed my brows as I looked for a place to retreat into. I was fortunate to turn around in time to see a woman pointing at me while whispering into someone's ears.

I heaved in a deep breath. The earlier I accepted that I was going to be at the receiving end of all the jokes in the pack house today, the better for me. I had no one to report to so I had to take the taunting and jesting in good faith.

Everywhere I moved during the morning, I was sure to see someone point me out to another person. It was a custom for me to greet everyone I came across but today, most people who disliked me took things a step further.

Some refused to answer while a few told me to get lost and not infect their pack with weakness and sluggishness. Like before, I didn't allow it to get to me.

It was almost past morning and I had yet to see Lena. I became worried and began to wonder within me what could have gone wrong. Was it possible that she hadn't found her mate and was sulking off in a corner?

Could it be that she had found her mate and she was rejected? I began another tour of the house trying to find her. My second search yielded positive results.

I found her at my door. She was probably waiting for me. The excitement on her face showed and I knew that she had found her mate. That had been our dream since childhood, only that mine had turned into a nightmare.

I rushed to her and drew her into a hug. I was sincerely happy for her. She didn't have to tell me. I already did but she told me all the same.

"Amber! You won't believe it. I found him. I found my mate last night." She breathed out from within the hug we were in.

"Yes, I know," I replied and disengaged from the hug with a smile on my face.

"I'm sorry. I couldn't come after you last night. I smelled his scent as you were rushing out."

She began to apologize but I had no use for that. I needed to be happy that one of us was able to get a mate that wasn't going to make her life complicated.

"Tell me about him." I leaned towards her and whispered.

Lena smiled and was about to start speaking when a splash of water landed on my face and drenched my clothes.

I heard the thud of a wooden bowl fall on the oor afterward and I could feel the water seeping into my clothes along with cold air. I could feel goosebumps rising on my skin from the cold.

I heard Lena gasping beside me and I didn't even need to look to tell that one of Sophie's minions had done it. She was obviously looking for trouble. Just as they had always done.